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TRUE
CHRISTIAN
LOVE.

To be sung with any of the common
TUNES of the PSALMS.

Col. iii. 16. *Let the Word of Christ dwell in you
richly, in all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing
one another in Psalms and Hymns, and spiritual
Songs, singing with grace in your Hearts to the
Lord.*

1 Pet. i. 8. *Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom
tho now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice
with joy unspeakable, and full of glory.*

Written by the late reverend and learned Mr. DAVID
DICKSON, sometime Minister of the Gospel at
IRVING, afterwards Professor of Divinity in the Univer-
sity of EDINBURGH.

To which is added,

HONEY DROPS, or, CHRYSTAL STREAMS
flowing from Christ the Fountain and Head thereof.

G L A S G O W:

Printed in the Year, M, DCC, LIV.

CHRISTIAN
LOVE

To be sung with any of the common
H* * * * *

TO THE

READER.

Since Christ's fair truth craves no man's
Take this rude song in better part. (art.

H* * * * *



TRUE

CHRISTIAN LOVE.

I Have a heart to love, so then

I cannot choose but have.

A love that can give full content,
the least is I can crave.

I want not flatters and they all
have agents still with me,

Psal. 4. 7, 7.

Who promise that which I do seek, *1 John 2. 15.*
but sure I know they lie. *16, 17.*

Though honour heght to lift me up,
and Mamon me to serve,

Yet their attendants skars me not. *1 Tim. 6. 7.*
nor makes my heart to swerve:

Pale fear, dusk envy, care and toil,
with other ill hew'd wights,

Wait for my service if I need
their masters, O what fights.

The only thing like to prevail,
was match'd unto my mind;

When fancy buskt my party with
perfections of each kind. *Eccles. 1. 2.*

But now I see that fancy is
not real as it seems;

No earthly love can give content;
all loves but Christ are dreams.

Then why want I contenting love,
since Christ's love may be had;

In whom is all that I do seek,
or can be thought or said?

True Christian Love.

What other loves do seem to have,
is truly in him found;

Cant. 5. 10. The scattered beauties of them all,
in him are jointly bound.

What they do lack and cannot have,
because they finite be;

'Tis infinite, in him it stands
for ever still: O He,

He, He is only worthy love,
and nothing else but he:

Alas! that vanity so long
hath so bewitched me.

Why heard I flatter'ing idols words
why did I partly keep?

Why suffered I affliction,
to sing me so asleep?

Psal. 77. 22. How went I on so foolishly,
and kept so oft their tryst,
As if false loves could be found true,
and had no mind of Christ;

No, not when Christ was suiting me,
and they found oft untrue.

I stuck still in the bonds, and could,
myself no ways rescue.

Psal. 73. 23. Yet good and wise Lord Jesus Christ,
Did still pursue my love;

He knew, tho I refus'd, my heart
was his, he could me move.

Cant. 8. 4. And now 'tis done, my love is thine,
Lord Jesus come receive

This whorish heart, and suffer not
my soul hence to deceive

There shall my suiters all me serve,
but thou my Love shalt be.

They

True Christian Love.

They shall be mine, not I theirs, else
they shall not follow me.

Thus shall I have advantage twice,
and blest shall be my lot;

I'll get my Lovers goods and love
above theirs, well I wot.

A Love that will not me despise,
though I unworthy be,

Tho vile and loathsome, yet will he
not loath, but pity me:

Cant. 15. 1.

Ezek. 16.

Tho fickle I, he will not change,
his constancy is known;

Mal. 3. 6.

Of change no shadow is with him,
he loves for ay his own:

James 1. 17.

When I for want of wit and strength
offend, and do confess;

Job 13. 15.

Psal. 103. 8,

He will not chide, but pardon me
my faults both more and less.

9.

He will no charge upon me lay,
more than I may well bear,

1 Cor. 10. 14.

But will my burthens, as I need
support; I do not fear:

No wrath at others will cause him
unpleasant be to me;

Hab. 3. 25.

No slanderer will get his ear,
to tell of me a lie.

He will not misconstrue my words,
He will not angry be,

Isa. 17. 45.

Nor fret without a cause nor frown,
nor fitch a fault falsely;

Psal. 103. 3.

Nor mark my ways so narrowly,
as nothing to pass by,

1 Pet 4. 9.

His love will hide my sin, in love
faith safely may rely.

He

True Christian Love.

He will not waste his heritage,
nor will himself disgrace:

Psal. 98. 22. No foes can hurt him, and their spite
he turns upon their face.

John 13. His love to other saints shall not
work prejudice to me,
More than the sun's light unto all,
doth hinder me to see.

No causeless jealousy will vex
at any time my mind.

Isa. 30. 21. But if he see my heart go wrong,

Rev. 2. 19. I know he is so kind,

As to admonish and rebuke,
and chasten if it need;

And so me save from perishing,
too oft deserv'd indeed:

Gen. 12. 3. If I be sad, he will be loath
yet more to vex my heart:

Nam. 24. 9 If any other will do so,

'gainst them he'll take my part.

And those that grieve me, he will grieve,
and curse them more and less.

That curseth me, so will he those
that bless me, surely bless.

Job 5. 29. If trouble set about me round,

Psal. 61. 15. he will not me forsake;

Nor leave me comfortless alone,
but pity on me take.

1. Pet. 1. 6. And if he hide his face a while,
as wisdom oft requires,

-Jam. 1. 3. He doth but exercise my faith.
and sharpen my desires.

And if he seem to stay well long,
that I become so dead

As

True Christian Love.

As I can neither say nor sing,
nor meditate nor read,
Nor do ought else that might allwage
heart pangs in such a case;
But sigh and droop, and hang my head,
long looking for his grace,
Utr'ring but broken words or none,
perplex with thoughts confus'd,
Suggestions whisper all the while,
as if I were refus'd.
Yet still his gracious hand doth me *John 5. 24.*
support with secret strength,
And makes me in these deeps not drown *Isa. 23. 2.*
but brings me through at length.
Mean time he keeps my scattet'd words, *Psal. 56. 8.*
and failing those, my tears,
In books and bottles, and takes course
to rid me of my fears.
And failing both my words and tears,
he marks each woful groan;
And failing those my sighs and all
the Parcels of my moan:
Yea, when I sit astonished, *Psal. 110. 2.*
my lifted hands and looks
Speaks all my mind to him, as if
it written were in books.
For he doth search the heart and knows
what is the Spirits mind;
And as its fit gives answer to
need's cry in every kind:
And look how sharp these tryals are,
their fruit is far more sweet;
His countenance compenseth all,
with one blink when we meet. *Rom. 8. 17.*
Psal. 29. 5.
For

As

True Christian Love.

Psal. 4. 7 For he doth make my heart more glad

Psal. 34. 21. than any tongue can tell,

Psal. 76. Tho grief was great, yet joy is now
more sweet than grief was fell.

For judge ye whosoever felt,
what weight in sin, what grief,

In mind oppress'd, what anguish is,
when the soul sees no relief.

What torments in perplexity,

what horror in God's wrath;

What hell is fear'd eternity,
at losing of his breath.

And presuppose a soul were sure
to dwell at last above

Prov. 13. 12. In Heaven with Christ, yet know ye not

Psal. 22. 42. what langour is in love;

Psal. 11. 6. 3. What sickness in deferred hopes,

24. and 7. 8. what battel without foe?

What trouble when God hides his face,
and seems us to forgo.

Now judge again, when weights are lift,
grief, anguish, torments gone;

For wrath, death, hell, eternity,
of fear now is their none.

But in their place the heart lift up,
life, light and rest is come;

Felt love, peace, victory, hearts health,
and Christ's sp'rit all in sum.

Judge when your much provoked Lord,
himself shows reconcil'd,

If with the joy that then is felt,
a heart may not be fill'd.

Now what can others love do here,
to souls in such a case.

But

But add more grief and make the vail, *John 25. 13.*
more thick to hide Christ's face;

Then other loves, all get you gone,
or else take servants place:

Too hard conditions were to me,
for you to quite his face

For one hours joy in him is more, *Psal. 64. 10.*
tho mixt with dreary tears,

Then all earth's honour, pleasure,
can yield in many years. (wealth,

Now let me rest and rouse my love, *Psal. 116. 11.*
who first me lov'd and chus'd,

And long call'd for my worthless love, *Gal. 2. 20.*
and would not be refus'd.

I'll seek his love as he sought mine,
and learn of him to love,

Since he invites I cannot miss,
tho whiles he shall me prove.

My Love's his Father's eldest Son,
his Father, King of kings, *John 1. 18.*

His heritage is heaven and earth,
and in them both all things, *Dan. 2. 47.*

His wisdom laid the world all round, *Psal 2. 8.*
and parted sea and land, *Heb. 1. 2.*

Earth's body thro, as veins he drew *Prov. 8. 22.*
the waters with his hand. *&c.*

He made the sun and stars so swift,
yet not be seen to move,

Lest man on earth had vexed been
with motions from above.

His strength upholds this mighty globe,
and yet which is far more,

He bare our sins and heavy wrath,
deserv'd of us therefore:

2 Cor. 1. 10. For truth God's promises in him
are all yea, and amen;

For love, his death for us a proof,
sufficient hath been:

For justice, he can do no wrong,
for mercy, there is none,
Or shall in hell be, who have sought
for grace thro him alone.

Deut. 2. 31. Most lofty and most lowly mind,
4. most good and most severe.

Isa. 57. 15. Most lovely, and most terrible,

Mat. 11. 29. do all in him co-here.

The meekest Lamb to all his friends,
a lion to his foes;

He gives his peace to all that comes,
wrath follows all that goes.

No foe can stand before his face,
no fugitive can flee,

Mal. 3. 2. No lurking hole can hide from him

Psal. 139. 5. his eyes do all things see;

9, 10, 11, 12. Almighty all-where present tho

Rev. 4. 7. his body heaven contain.

Mat. 28. 20. Eternal God, tho he as man,
man's property retain.

No robbery for his Majesty,

his Father's match to be,

The Father's God-head, & the Sp'rit's,
'and his, are one all three

Phil. 2. 6. Therefore, when I do love the Son,

1 John. 5. 7. I love the Father too,

And so the Sp'rit, who dwells in him
to all I worship do;

Gen. 3. 22. He is the Tree of life to me,

ibid. 24. and so to all his own;

No fiery sword debars us now, *Jo. 5. 12, 15.*
all we for friends are known,
In him my sabbath is begun, *Gen. 2. 32.*
he teacheth me to cease *Heb. 4. 19.*
From mine own works, and leads me to *Gen. 2. 10*
his rest by steps of peace:
Flood branch'd in four to water all
new plants of Paradise,
Redeem'd, and holy, making them,
and righteous, and wise;
Tho we have slain him, yet his blood
speaks better things for us
Than Abel's crying curse; but his *Gen. 1. 14*
cries, Lord, be gracious:
Tho wrath should overflow the land
as with a new deluge;
Or fire consume the earth, yet Christ's *Gen. 6. 10*
safe Ark is our refuge:
For now no wrath unmixt with love,
shall of his own be felt,
Because God in his Sacrifice,
the smell of death hath smelt; *Gen. 8. 21.*
And as the bow in cloud is pawn *Gen. 9. 31*
of not returning flood; *Isa. 54. 9*
So is that off'ring constant pledge,
of our eternal good;
True Isaac offered up for me,
not minted at, but slain;
Most Isaac-like in this escape,
tho slain, he rose again.
Sweet Joseph by his brethren sold,
by our means made to serve;
He hath provided well our food,
lest we thro want should starve.

- Heb.* 2. 14. From Egypt's bonds and slavery base,
 15. 'tis he that sets us free :
- 1 Cor.* 10. 'Tis he that doth prepare our way,
 thro floods and raging sea :
 That Prophet rais'd like Moses true,
 but fruitfuller than he ;
- Heb.* 2. 3. The law of curse, and types of good
- John* 11. 17. Christ, grace and truth gives me :
- 2 Cor.* 3. 6. My duty Moses shows, but strength
 &c. none can he give to do,
- Heb.* 7. 16. But Christ by teaching gives me life,
 &c. and will, and action too :
 The Priest that offer'd only once,
 and pacify'd for ay :
 And needs not Aaron-like repeat
 his sacrifice each day :
 For Aaron's off'ring oft did prove
 his off'ring unperfite ;
 But Christ's, because it perfect makes,
 God still our sins to quite :
- Heb.* 10. 14. In him all laws and types are fill'd,
Heb. 7. 12. in him they have an end ;
 No further use of them, since God
 did Christ their substance send :
 No priest by office now on earth,
 no proper sacrifice,
 No altar of materials,
 no fixt place of service.
- John* 4. 37. The Tent where God dwells bodily,
 the Temple where the tryst
 Is set for meeting of our God,
 as reconcil'd in Christ.
- Heb.* 9. 2
 &c. He Ark where ready angels cled,
 he Mercy-seat of God,

True Christian Love.

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Access and Oracles of peace,
giving to us abroad.

By him the wither'd rod bears fruit, *Num. 17. 7.*
with him is Manna hid,

The law in him lies clos'd from speech,
except thro mercies lid :

By him my prayers are perfum'd,
and smell as incense sweet ; *Heb. 7.*

By him my cup is furnished,
and table fill'd with meat.

The Priest, the Altar and the Lamb,
the Laver washing all ;

And what else any rite did sign,
he fills up great and small :

The Judge that rids his people from *Col. 9. 17.*
all adversaries hand ;

Our kindly King by whom we may,
possess the promis'd land :

To all his subjects affable,
above all earthly kings ;

His basest servants have his ear
at all times in all things :

He is the church's dearest love
and therefore must be mine,

Tho I be base, yet will his grace
to be my love incline : *Isa. 17. 15.*

Oft hath he prov'd his love to me,
and will not now decline ;

Oft hath his love much sweeter been
to me than finest wine : *Cant. 2. 2.*

Oft hath the preaching of word,
in straits and fears of death,

As sweetest kisses been to me,
convey'd with lively breath, *Cant. 1. 2.*

Oft

- Cant.* 2. 5. Oft hath his apples hunger stayed,
Cant. 2. 3. my thirst his flaggons quencht,
 Oft hath his shadow me refresht,
 as herbs by dew bedrencht,
 Oft in his love withdrawing, he
 from bed hath made me rise,
 And seek him long before I found,
 to make me after wise.
- Cant.* 4. 2. And when we met, his wrath was gone,
 he call'd me spouse betroth'd;
 And washing me by pardon, said,
 my fair love tho self-loath'd,
 Now fairest love let thy soul say,
Cant. 11. 3. Who made me clean but thou?
Cant. 3. 16. Who made a child of wrath like me,
Hof. 2. 3. stand reconciled now?
 What makes me lovely but thy love
 that set the price on me?
 Whose beauty makes me fair but thine
 what have I not from thee?
 My exaltation is come,
 to be a child of God;
 By thy descending to be man,
 and some whiles here abode.
- Luke* 1. 35. Thy clean conception and birth
 proves thee to be the Tree,
 Where cut from Adam's filthy stock,
 I imp'd clean must be.
 Thy manger makes my bed more soft,
 thy stable makes me inns;
- Luke* 2. 16. Thy banishment home brings me where
 thy country people wins.
- Mat.* 1. 12. Thy wisdom in thy child-hood hides
 my foolish youthful toys;

Thy

Thyself devoting unto griefs,
 is ground of all my joys.
 Thy emptying my fulness is,
 thy meanness me promotes;
 Thy hiding of thy royal state,
 a kingdom me allots;
 Thy servants shape, and service done, *Phil. 2. 7.*
 from service sets me free,
 And bondage of proud Satan's yoke,
 and sin's strong tyrannie,
 Thy lurking thirty years unknown, *Luke 3. 23.*
 for ever makes me shine, *Mat. 13. 16.*
 With glory far above the reach
 of subtlest ingine.
 Thy name inroll'd in sinners book
 by baptism, makes my name
 To be inrol'd among the saints,
 even those of greatest fame,
 Thy off'ring Suretiship for me,
 to God at Jordan's bank,
 Hath freed me of my sins and hell;
 well's me, and God I thank:
 I hear thee say to God, Behold *Isa. 8. 18.*
 me and my children all;
 I hear the Father answer thee,
 I love you great and small;
 I hear thee say, take me for them,
 let me their burden bear;
 I hear the Father cry, Content,
 come, children, come and hear; *Isa. 55. 5.*
 Come hear the covenant between
 me and my dearest Son,
 Come give your hearts consent thereto,
 and then the bargain's done.

I hear

- I hear thee say, Man's due is death,
 I'll do thy will, O Lord;
 My soul and body both for theirs
Psal. 4. 8. let suffer I accord.
- I hear thy Father's voice from heaven
Mat. 3. 18. cry, lovely Son art thou;
 These, all and this (and that was I)
 are thine, I'm pleased now;
 I hear him say to all, and me,
 Go hear my Son, and live;
 He drew I came, they welcom'd me;
 and life I feel, dost give.
- Now take me with thee where thou
Psal. 61. 1. for we must never shed; (wilt
 In faith my soul is glew'd to thee,
 lead me as blind are led:
 Cross Satan's teeth if our way ly,
 and cross each other so;
 To priests, to bench, to Golgotha,
Mat. 27. 33. lead me and I will go.
 But lead, and leave me not, or else
 I cannot miss to fall;
 If thou do hold me in thy Hand,
 I fear no foe at all.
- Thy combats make me not amaz'd,
Rom. 8. 31. for what could make me wo;
Mat. 8. 31. Thy victory my conflict makes
 to be with vanquisht so:
- Mat. 4. 2.* Thy going to the wilderness,
 brings me in saints city;
 Thy fighting all alone, makes me
 fight in thy company.
- Mat. 4. 1.* Thy being tempted forty days,
 all my days makes me sure.

Thy

Thy presence, help and comfort shall *Heb. 2. 18.*
with tempted me, endure.

If by some wrong mean I be tempt,
to fill my nature's lust; *Matth. 4. 3,*

Or God to tempt, neglecting means, *4, 5.*
under pretence of trust,

To help or hazard life some way,
which God will not allow;

I see thee still before me, Lord,
my Helper here be thou:

'Tis true my flesh doth grieve to think
what may thy saints befall;

What horrible suggestions,
and blasphemies withal;

What shapes and apparitions *Mat. 1. 4, 8.*
by night some and by day,

Yea power of this flesh, yet thou
has us'd my fear to stay.

Most dangerous of all methinks,
when Satan God to scorn,

In false Religion worship craves,
and hides both hoof and horn; *Mat. 3. 6.*

And angel-like in some man's mouth,
bids to some image bow;

And worldly motives brings, thy truth
to cause me disavow.

In this case, Lord, give light, that I *Mat. 1.*
may Satan bid avoid;

For thousands here for fault of light,
kill'd have been and destroy'd:

To free me from this ill I know
new trouble shall me breed,

And make this world me persecute
with spite, in word and deed;

But so I may thy truth retain
 and still adhere to thee,
 I fear no persecution,
 nor wicked's injurie,
 More hated can I not than thou,
 no more despised be ;
 More charg'd with bitter calumnies,
 nor offer get the lie,
 More scorn'd and mocked in my face
 more followed at the back ;

Luke 23. 11. Finger and tongue shut forth withal

Psal. 12. 17. murgeons and mockers make.

John 1. 1. Less welcome where I offer love ;

less thanked for good deeds ;

Worse entertain'd in my country,
 worse furnisht in my needs.

More friendly handled by my friends
 and those of mine own blood,

Than thou was, I, yea or can be
 who suffer shall for good.

What can befall me which did not
 before fall unto thee ;

What more desir'd for righteousness
 can I expect to be ?

Mat. 8. 20. What lodging less, than ly thereout ;
 what harder bed, than rocks ?

What sharper rest, than not to sleep,
 Or to prevent the cocks ?

What scant or want, more than to have
 no penny in my purse,

Mat. 7. 27. Among such people as me hate,
 and in their heart me curse ?

What greater hunger, than to fast,
 and when 'tis time to eat,

To

To send and buy some course piece bread
and get no other Meat?

What greater drought than want a *John 4. 5.*
in journey at mid-day, (drink

And for a drink of Water call,
and hear one say me nay?

What Spoil of goods more than to strip
me to the naked skin, *John 4. 5.*

And in my sight divide my cloathes,
and then to scorn begin?

What danger more than present death, *Mat. 2. 27.*
by stones list up to cast: (adjudg'd *John 8. 58.*

There steep down rocks, here man *Luke 4. 20.*
to be thrown down, made fast.

What banisht can I more be than, *Mat. 26. 57.*
for Life chas'd here and there,

Without a hole to hide my head,
which even to beasts is rare?

What prison worse than fall in hands
of persecuting priests,

Thirsting like wolves for blood of saints
to grace their godless feasts;

What judgment more unjust than find *Mat. 26. 69.*
my party sit as judge,

And still the less fault he can find,
the more at me to grudge? *John 18 27.*

And if I speak a modest truth,
to smite me on the face, *Isa. 50. 6.*

And pull the hair off head and cheeks,
and all me to disgrace:

What torments more than pricksthrust *Mat. 27. 29.*
one's head fourscore at once: (in

Yea all the flesh with scourging rent,
and nothing safe but bones:

And those so racked in all joints,
and sinews none go free;

Mat. 27. 26. But legs and Arms assunder speld,
hung up and nail'd on tree:

And what may seem to be untouch'd
thy tender bowels all

So burnt, as flockning welcome was
by vinegar and gall.

All this thou suffered, Lord, and more
than any can express:

Mat. 27. 4. Why should I then be feard for such
like sufferings more or less;

Thou came to witness for the Truth
and so must all thine do:

Thou came to suffer for the Truth
and so must all thine too:

Mat. 16. 24. None follow thee, except they be
content thy cross to bear:

2 Tim. 11. 2. None crown'd shall be, except they will
for truth thy livery wear.

The truth is limite to thy word,
thine and none others saw:

John. 5. 39. Thy Scriptures meaning thou wilt have
my Rule, and thy full law,

O that I were inclin'd to do
what duties there are nam'd:

1 Pet. 4. 16. Then when I suffer should for truth
I could not be asham'd.

Mat. 15. 19. And suffer must we, else do wrong,
when men from age to age,
To chop and change thine ordinance,
run headlong in a rage;

Pj. 119. 116. And by their own traditions,
do make thy precepts void:

Urging

Urging their own will more than thine
so have thy law destroy'd.

But thou, Lord, over all declares *Mat. 15. 9.*
such worship to be vain :

And ere we yield, thy jealousy
wills rather we be slain.

Yea, we do but a needless work,
and weaken little ones,

And chuse our urgers should us sink *Mat. 18. 16.*
in deep seas with mill stones.

Then strengthen, Lord, my faith in thee *Psal. 56. 4.*
that flesh I do not fear ;

But fear may only thine offence,
whose love thou bought so dear

And since thou hast me bought so dear
why may I not be sure,

That love which made thee pay my *John 15. 1.*
shall stedfastly endure ? (price

If I should lean to my free-will,
or strength, I could not stand ;

Oft had I perish'd, if my life
had ly'n in my own hand.

I wonder not at such as lean
to their works, will or strength,

Fit others for, and make themselves
apostatize at length.

For such do not deny themselves,
and so not follow thee ;

I chas'd am to thee for refuge,
and so preserv'd must be.

Chas'd Souls are sensible of sin,
and sensible of Wrath :

And flee from both to thee for life, *Mat. 19. 21.*
and in thee draw their breath, *Heb. 6. 18.*

How

- How then can such not persevere,
and so be sav'd at length,
Whom dost thou empty of their own,
and fills with thy fresh strength.
- John 6. 37.* These are the souls which came to thee,
whom thou wilt not cast out:
These souls are drawn & driven to thee,
whom thou must save no doubt.
- John 17. 9.* These are thy sheep for whom thou
and 20. 28. for whose life thou didst die: (prays,
Whom liars shall not long deceive,
whom none can pull from thee.
- and 6. 39.* These did thy Father give to thee,
with his exprefs command.
Son see thou lose not one one of those,
I'll crave them at thy hand.
- Ibid.* Keep them and make them persevere,
and lead them all the way,
Thro' life and death and raise them up
to Glory at that day,
Thou dost accept this charge & pawns
thy honour, charge to keep:
- Pf. 12. 1, 2.* Our faithful Shepherd well I know,
not slumber will, nor sleep.
- Heb. 9.* These sin and law chas'd souls, thou
Rom. 8. 9. true Isaac's all to be: (counts
and 8. 17. Children of promise styling them,
Titus 1. 1. and heirs annex't with thee.
- Rom. 8. 9.* These are God's elect whom he hath
predestinate of old:
And in his counsel hath decreed
to save as he hath told.
Whom to assure of endless life,
by his unchang'd decree,

His

His truth and oath he laid in pawn,
 in which he cannot lie.
 And swore by his eternal self,
 for greater there was none,
 That of his elect company,
 there should not perish one.
 And the these souls like ships on sea
 may fearfully be tost:
 And whiles may seem close overwhelm'd
 yet none such shall be lost:
 Their anchor lies within the vail,
 no wind can make it drive;
 It lies where thou art landed, Lord,
 and where we shall arrive,
 Now who saith that thy elect ones
 for all this perish may,
 And that thy saints of purpose call'd,
 from thee may fall away,
 And looses us from leaning on
 the strength of thy right hand,
 They draw from building on the Rock, *Mat. 7. 24.*
 and bids us build on sand.
 They say Peter and Judas are
 alike belov'd of thee;
 And that they both for gifts receiv'd
 alike beholden be.
 As Judas for his perishing
 may wyte the love of self:
 So Peter his free will for life
 may praise and thank himself.
 They say thou knowst not who are thine
 of none they make thee sure? *1 Tim. 2. 10.*
 They say the Lord's foundation
 doth not ay firm endure.

They

- They say thou chooseth some to day,
and casts them off the morn;
- Heb. 6. 16.* They make thee like vain man to be
17, 18. and do thy counsel scorn:
- John 17. 9.* They make thee pray for thine elect,
Rom. 7. 34. and not get thy request;
- Heb. 7. 25.* Yea tho thou for them live for ay,
Rom. 8. 16. to interceed as priest.
God's elect to whom he gives right
to be his sons and heirs,
- John 16. 28.* They make them want sure right to have
the heritage for theirs.
The saints till death seduc'd may be
and sheep pull'd from thine hand,
Whom God thee charg'd to keep and
to say they do not stand. (guard,
- Heb. 6. 18.* Thy word, thy oath, thy covenant,
they make no certainty.
Faith's anchor they make drive, they
in substance, blasphemy. (speak
They make the merchant nothing wise
and very short of thought,
- John 10. 11.* Who pay'd the price and was not sure
to have what thou had bought,
Yea so unwise, as for thy sheep
thine own life not to spare:
Whom thou may lose, though so dear
and 13. such foolish blocks are rare. (bought
O wicked thought be far from me,
Rom. 8. 10. I know thy love doth last:
And whom of purpose thou dost call,
and 5. 8. thy grace doth hold them fast.
Who thou dost love, for them thou died,
for whom thou died, they live.

Thy

Thy love, thy ransoming in heaven,
 all jointly thou dost give,
 And whosoever hates his Sin *John 4. 16.*
 and sets his love on thee,
 May be assur'd thou lov'd'st him first,
 and for his life didst die :
 Now Lord, thou knowst I hate my sin,
 and seek to have it slain :
 Thou that know'st all, know'st I thee love *John 11. 17.*
 and feels it not in vain :
 Then Lord, my love thou wilt allow
 that I apply thy death ; *Gal. 2. 20.*
 And by that means persuaded rest, *Psf. 116. 17.*
 and be excec'm'd from wrath :
 And well I wot the ransom is
 sufficient enough,
 Me to redeem from hell and imp
 me in thee as thy bough.
 For me thou emptied thyself, *Rom. 4. 5.*
 and stood in Father's law :
 For me thou emptied thyself, *Phil. 2. 7.*
 and stood in Father's aw ;
 For me thou took on thee the curse, *Gal. 3. 24.*
 and felt thy father's wrath ;
 For me oft plunged was thy soul, *Mat. 29. 33.*
 and heavy to the death :
 For which I sinfully did laugh,
 thou mourn'd and wept full sore ;
 For pleasure taken in my sin,
 thro grief oft didst thou rore.
 For mine ill words thou silenc'd was,
 and knew not what to say :
 For mine ill deeds thou, Lord, was bound *Mark 17.*
 condemn'd and led away.

- Thy ditty were each one my wrongs
 against both God and man;
 Thy sentence was my due desert
 for sins whereto I ran;
 These lashes laid upon thy skin,
 these stripes and all thy wounds
John 12. 27. Were for my soul's wounds made with
 O love, how thou abounds! (sin
 O thus, my love to see thee sad;
 O thus, to see thee weep!
Mat. 26. 3. O thus to hear thee groan and pant,
 8. and cry with sighs cut deep!
 O agony! O fearful sweat!
 O tears! O bloody drops!
Luke 28. 24. How mingled down from cheeks to feet,
 and chasing other hopes:
 To see my Love, for love of me
 on bloody shoulders bear
Mat. 17. That cross, that curse, that growing
 and trembling thus for fear (wrath
 To see Almighty God so weak,
 life's fountain thus to die;
and 26. 45. With shame and pain o'ercharg'd, till
 wondred, and all for me, (heaven
 Woes me for all my sins: woes me
 for roots of sin so strong;
 Which have so long time grown in me,
 and like to stick so long:
Rom. 7. 4. Oh help my my Love to have them slain,
 oh here revenge thy death;
 Oh on this ill avenge me too,
 which wrong'd us both so hath.
 Well's me, I wot thou wilt anon,
 grant this and each request;

Anon

Anon our joy perfect shall be,
anon our marriage-feast :

For as thou died for me, for me
so also didst thou rise ;

John 16. 23.

Rom. 5. 4.

And reigns as God, & shall me fetch
so makes thy word me wise.

1 Theff. 4.

Fond lovers, tell me now if you
have any Love like this,

Cant. 5 10

and 5 16

Come take a share with me, my Love
wholly spiritual is :

Come, change your loves, & love with me,
or else you perish shall,

Go charge your loves to do the same
or perish shall you all :

God's curse on him that loveth not
my Love Lord Jesus Christ ;

2 Cor. 16

Or loves not them that do love him.
this curse with death keeps tryst :

Eph. 22.

Behold this is my Love, yet it
he could like your love die,

Acts 2. 24

All these excellencies of his
should work my misery :

Rev. 2 18.

Or yet If I by death could be,
depriv'd of this my love,

2 Cor 19

All that is said, or can yet more
were nought to my behove :

But now my Love shall never die
his days shall never end ;

Rev. 1. 1.

His life shall eternize his Love,
his life to Love doth tend :

Heb 1. 1.

And I by death shall have no loss
my Love shall then be more,

2 Cor. 13. 14.

Both mine to him and his to me,
blessed be God therefore :

Yea, and because I cannot live,
and bruick his love beneath,
My chariot to eternal life,
death he appointed hath :

2Kings 2 11 Therefore till death his love shall be
the best part of my life :

In him I'll strive 'gainst baser loves,
and death will end the strife.

Only my Lord, still pity me,
and tarry not too long :

Rev 22 20. My sp'rit and flesh cry, Come Lord, come
death shall renew my song.

HONEY-DROPS,

O R,

CHRISTAL STREAMS.

OF God's great goodness now I'll sing
I will his mercy praise,

For to extol Jehovah King,
a quiv'ring voice I'll raise.

Jer 24. 32
38

I'll be thy God thou say'st, O Lord,
this promis'd is to me ;

What highest heaven can afford,
I will vouchsafe on the :

Rev 21. 7. For this poor earth thou needs care not
thou shalt inherit all.

With

With Chrſt my Son thou ſhalt be heir *Rom. 8. 17.*
in glory celeftial:

O pauſe my ſoul and be amaz'd
at this transcendent grace;

And for thy vileneſs be abas'd,
be ſure to make thy peace:

Oh! what am I but ſinful duſt,
and ſhall I have ſuch ſtore

Of riches that ſhall never ruſt
in that eternal glory?

Is't not enough, I'm not in hell,
tormented in that fire?

For oft I did thy voice repel,
provoking thee to ire:

And ſhall not only thou relieve
me from th' infernal lake,

But alſo promiſeſt to give
good things for mercies ſake,

And ſhall I have not only crumbs
which from thy table fall:

But more than all the richeſt ſums
of gold and ſilver all.

And ſhall it not ſuffice to give
what creatures can afford?

But thou wilt have me for to live;
even with thyſelf, O Lord!

Shall God then be my portion *Pſ. 119. 57.*
his wiſdom to direct?

His goodneſs for compaſſion,
his power to protect:

His holineſs to ſanctify?
his all ſufficient ſtore,

Me to provide with rich ſupply?
bleſt be my God therefore:

Shall

Shall his high habitation,
even be my dwelling place?

Rom. 8. 28. And shall his creatures every one

Hos. 2. 18. 19 make way for my solace?

Psal. 34 7 Shall his brave angels me surround,
and guard me from all ill?

O this great mercy hath no bound!
sing praises then I will:

Psal 103. O then my soul! let all thy strength
and faculties each one:

Be consecrate to God at length
for his salvation:

Thy time and talent then bestow,
his name to glorify;

Who did to thee such mercy show,
praise him most chearfully;

Pf 103 11 But as his mercies great and free
145 8 so doth it still endure

Psalms 136 Most firm and sure t' eternity
none shall their souls injure:

Is. 49 15 A woman may forgetful be
of infants to her born:

But tho she would, yet will not God
me leave to be forlorn!

Isa. 54. 10 The mountains may removed be,
the day and night may change,

Psal 46 2 Tho hills be cast into the sea,
tho heaven and earth do range;

Yet sure he will most tenderly,
his precious saints embrace!

In spite of hell they shall prevail,
and see his glorious face,

Isa 49. 10. I'm grav'd upon his palms, therefore
I'll not forgotten be;

Tho I were even at death's dark vale, *Psal 23 4.*
it shall not terrifie :

His wrath may for a moment last *If 54 7 8.*
to chasten me for sin,

Yea everlasting kindness, I,
and favour hope to find ;

Then I'll begin to banish sin,
contemning worldly toys ;

With wings I'll fly and soar on high,
seeking for heavenly joys.

Sight thro a Glass, and Face to Face.

1 **I** Love the windows of thy grace
thro which my Lord is seen,
I long to meet my Saviour's face,
without a glais between.

2 Oh that the happy hour was come
to change my faith to sight !
I shall behold my Lord at home
in a diviner light.

3 Haste, my Beloved, and remove
these interposing days ;
Then shall my passions all be love,
and all my pow'rs be praise.

F I N I S.

I have the witness of my
heart which my Lord is
long to trace my servant's face
without a single passion
On that the Lord
to change my
I will behold my
in a divine light
I have my beloved and restore
these banished days
Then shall my passions all be love
and all my powers be youth

